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yard where pine tops have just been stacked for lighting hospital fires. One ward is very near the wood. As I sped to the gate, my mind whirled round as to how we could get all the patients to a safe place and what effect such excitement would have on the helpless ones with weak hearts, etc. My fingers were all thumbs as I tried to unfasten the combination lock at the gate, but I finally got through, and what a relief to find it a separate building and not the wood which would have made a more furious fire. It was bad enough. The carpenter's shop and the cotton machine, tools and new lumber, with the baked beans made up into loaves ready to use in making "chong" an essential part of the Korean tray,—all this was soon charred black. The nurses forgot their quarrel and we formed a bucket line to the well and passed water in face basins, pitchers, bath tubs, buckets and anything handy. Most of the patients kept their places though some bundled up their belongings ready to leave if necessary.

We all felt how merciful God was to us in that there was not a breath of wind the day of the fire while the day preceding and today the wind is fierce.

Kunsan, Chosen

LILLIE O. LATHROP.

#### A SUPERINTENDENT'S WORRIES

**D**EAR EDITOR: Ting a ling. "No, we have no one by that name here." Who has her afternoon off today? Is the office girl here? Who relieves for time? Do we need anything in supply? Did that patient in No. 17 with eclampsia die? Ting a ling! "No, there is no umbrella here, she must have taken it." But the eggs are scrambled except a dozen or so. Will you please pay the meat man that bill we owe? A doctor enters and wants a room right away for a man with the gout who cannot afford to pay. A probationer arrives with sobs shaking her frame, "She's too mean, I won't stay." A head nurse arrives, she can't do anything with her probationer. She has told her to answer those bells but she is slow as a toad. The bread man, the milk man, the butter man and egg man too, come stringing in with bills that are due. Ting a ling! "No, Dr. Miller has just gone, we don't know where." The meals for the

patients, nurses, and help must be arranged. The head nurse rebels because her time cannot be changed; the junior nurse knows some one who has two tickets for a show; could not she have late permission in order to go? The president and board are coming on an inspection tour. A man cannot pay his bill; he says he is too poor. A doctor comes in with a puckered brow, "Say, do you know those glass syringes don't work." I was dressing Patsy's leg and instead of the solution going where it should, it shot in his eye and there is the dickens to pay. "If you have any more of them throw them away." Ting a ling! "Yes, she is better this morning." The operating nurse arrives with a tale of woe, the autoclave door blew off and just missed her head. The stenographer was so busy she forgot an important letter. The dietitian stated that they sent old-tasting butter. The meat man brought pork instead of lamb chops and hoped we would not mind. The surgical maid lost her soap and could not find her scrub bucket. A doctor entered and wanted a special nurse for a day; he thought the patient would be able to pay. A special nurse complained that she lost a uniform that she brought into the dressing room. The state reports must be made out at once. A baby won't nurse and makes his appeal for help in nutrition by a very lusty squeal. The coal man arrives with a load of coal. This is not all that taxes the superintendent.

Can you not see how much she has to do, and yet she directs the classes and floor work too. When I look back on training days, I think of our superintendent and her trouble with us and her wonderful character and tact. We respected her and admired her capability to do the right thing. She always had time to listen and aid when we told her our troubles.

Pennsylvania

I. E. B.

#### A TRANSPORT TRIP

**D**EAR EDITOR: Several reports have been written covering the chief points of our duty on transports, but my recent journey of 15,000 miles, covering 100 days, was such a delightful trip that I am sending a brief outline hoping it may prove of interest to the nurse readers. We arrived at Hampton